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PUBLISHED BY ORDER

Hoxne, Hundred of OF THE

LOYAL ASSOCIATION

OF THE

HUNDREDS OF

HOXNE and HARTSMERE.

SONG.

Tune. *"Vicar of Bray,"*

BEHOLD! we're met, a loyal Band,
With patriot ardour glowing!
Each heart united, and each hand
The glorious act avowing!
Let GEORGE and ENGLAND! be the WORD!
Let Fame's loud trump proclaim it;
And Juſtice wielding Mercy's ſword,
To trembling Traitors name it!

CHORUS.

Then O protect the BRITISH LAWS!
Be mindful of their merit,
And when their Foes e'er give them cauſe,
They'll ſhew their daring ſpirit!

'Tis Honor calls us to protect,
Our happy CONSTITUTION!
And Glory marſhals her Elect,
To aid the Inſtitution;
Fair Concord joins the Pair divine,
To hail this loyal Meeting!
So juſt, ſo noble a deſign
By Unity compleating.
Then O protect, &c.

Lo! Heav'n-born Truth illumes our lands,
Our darling Rights upholding!
Each levelling reforming Band's
Inſidious arts unfolding;
From ſhore, to ſhore, th' Alarm is ſpread!
Rebellion 'gins to ſtagger!
Sedition hides her ſnaky head!
And Treaſon drops his Dagger!
Then O protect, &c.

Let Gallia's upſtart Stateſmen ſtrive
To level all Diſtinction;
But ſure no Government can thrive
By murderous Extinction!
Where Diſcord rears her Standard high!
Her bloody courſe purſuing;
And Rapine feaſts his glutted Eye!
On univerſal Ruin!
Then O protect, &c.

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Where once the plenteous vintage ſmil'd,
The fields are drench'd in Slaughter!
And Famine ſtalks with aſpect wild,
Through each affrighted quarter!
Whilſt peace her downy wing expands,
And ſeeks her kindred Heaven!
From Gallia's deſolated Lands,
By dire Diſſention driven.
Then O protect, &c.

Thus Liberty licentious grown,
Deſtroys its own Dominion;
And Freedom's hurl'd from off her throne
By Faction's fierce opinion:
But temp'rate Zeal is always free,
Mad Paſſion but deceives us;
And that's alone true Liberty,
Which ſacred Reaſon gives us!
Then O protect, &c.

Then long may ALBION's ISLE enjoy
Its PRESENT CONSTITUTION!
Untainted by the baſe Alloy
Of Gallic Revolution;
Its LAWS are ſound, its CHURCH is pure,
And GEORGE! ſhall ſtill defend them!
May BRITISH ZEAL their Rights ſecure!
And HEAVEN's regard attend them.
Then O protect, &c.

Then let the ſparkling glaſs go round,
And Harmony inſpire us;
Let Echoing domes with ſhouts reſound,
Whilſt Loyalty ſhall fire us!
Let GEORGE and ENGLAND! be the WORD!
Let Fame's loud trump proclaim it;
And Juſtice wielding Mercy's ſword,
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